

Wednesday night
Feb. 17, 1943

Hello Folks,-

I can remember saying at the close of my last letter that I'd write a continuation with my next letter - but to save me - I can't remember what I was talking about! So guess I'd better just start on any ol' thing.

Say, - thank you very much for the brownies! I sure was surprised to get them - and startled too. I might add, - at just the second I opened the package and saw the "mother" box - I didn't quite know what to think! - They are real good, and kept very well in transit. - In fact I don't believe a single piece was broken. A word, no less! -

you know it's the funniest thing how it never rains but it pours. I had gotten a box of cookies from Marion the week before - and Sunday night when I came back from Winter Haven, - I found a box from Cousin Olive. (She hasn't sent me anything in about a year, I guess) and then Monday afternoon - I got your brownies! Quite a bit of sweets - but alas & alack - even in such a quantity they are just about gone! - Things like that never get stale or old in an Army camp!

I didn't know how my trip to Winter Haven

would make out. - We are only allowed one ~~week~~ ^{night}
a week off the post - and then only with a special
pass (all night pass). - ~~It~~ There are supposed to be "bid
checks" each night - but usually ~~they~~ they are only made
on Sunday nights. - Hell. - not knowing I was going to
be absent - I didn't have a pass - so when we decided
to go - it was too late for me to get one. --- So ---
I went without one, trusting there'd be no check! -
Apparently there wasn't for I've not heard of any
repercussions - if there had been - I'd been subject to
anything from a "bawling out" to a fine of \$12.50!
I was sure because it was me - the check would
be made on Sat. night instead of the usual Sun.
maybe my luck has changed?

We go on with our regular missions in flying
each day. - Hardly ever miss a day in the new
squadron. Tho tomorrow I think we are due to take
the night shift for a week. - Oh, well. - day or night,
there's not much difference now - but I can remember
when nights used to scare me just to think of
it!

yesterday we went out over the "Gulf" quite
a way. - went on a gunnery mission - & giving
the crew practice at shooting the flexible guns. - Boy
you really move along - at 200 mph about 100 feet
over the water!

I'll close now as I've several more letters
I want to get off if I can. - Bye now &
P.S. - sister - thank you for my
valentine - got one from Janet, too! Love
Frank.